

## Some Dogs and Others

Being a Collection of Incidents and Gossips About Dogs in General; and a Few in Particular.

BY JOHN C. DERKS.

But thinks, admitted to that equal say. His faithful dog shall bear him company.

One says: "Why does a dog do these things—why does he lie in the coulees beside his master until the master dies, and then why does he lie there until he himself dies?"

Never having been a dog, it is difficult for a human being to answer this question. Surely a dog could leave his master dead and go to the home whence he came; surely a dog could go any where and everywhere and make a dog's life; surely it is no physical comfort to the dog to lie upon his master's or his mistress' grave with blizzard blowing and with nothing to eat and nothing to drink until death comes to relieve him of his sadness and his sorrow, his fatal grief.

Why these things are so is a problem that has never been satisfactorily explained; but they are so, nevertheless. No other animal known to the naturalist is so disinterestedly loving. John Burroughs, the famous naturalist, says that there is no friend of man in his kingdom such as a dog; Ernest Thompson-Seton says there is no animal like the dog for fidelity; and Ernest Thompson-Seton assumes to know.

### A Dog's Fidelity.

Every dog knows something. It is the gift of intelligence with which they are endowed. More dogs know everything, apparently. There are thousands of dogs that can't be fooled; there are thousands of dogs that were better dead—just true that there are thousands of dogs that were better dead.

The sheepman, if he is practical, hard working, flockmaster, and not a king, will tell you that the boasted collie is not worth the breath that is spent in his laudation. In Scotland, perhaps, where the herding is good, and where there is gentility among the dogs as well as among the sheep and the wolves, the high-land-collie collie may work his sheep with a good deal of accuracy. Bob, the son of Bartie, was such a one; he showed his superiority over the Red Wul of Adam MacAdam, but would Bob have made a range dog in this land? It is doubtful.

### Dogs Know Something.

Where the prickly pear grows and the spire weed thrives sheep dogs have their trials. If one were ever in a sheep wagon—that is, the transient home of the herder, with its little stove, its little bunk and its little stock of provisions—one will have seen sheep dogs come into camp on three legs, holding up a forefoot, perhaps, crying with pain and tearful as a child might cry, except for the gutturals. As soon as an ordinary sheep dog's foot is pierced with a prick of the pear or the thorn of the weed, he abandons his flock and heads for camp. He asks his master in figurative speech more pleading and eloquent than any spoken words:

"For the love of heaven, take this thorn out."

### A Good Sheep Dog.

After the spore is pulled and Shep is given a pat on the head and a drink of water and a little romp, Shep goes back to his job. He is one who never strikes unless he has cause. He does not strike for increased wages, but emphatically, absolutely and positively he will not stand for working conditions that involve abuse. He will not take curse words except within certain limits, under no circumstances will he be kicked, a playful habit which some alleged shepherders have. Shep is always sure of getting a job. When he makes up his mind that he is not being treated right he goes to the next wagon—Shep has the whole range to work on and everybody who is fair is glad to get him. The man who kicks him is sorry, whether he is a heart in him or not, he is sorry, either sentimentally or commercially. Shep never goes back to work for the man who kicked him.

### When a Sheep Dog Strikes.

Some of the northern ranges are vast fields of prickly pears. A horse will not go upon them unless he is urged. The needles are needles in fact, as well as in name. A sheep goes upon them because it knows no better, and because it is driven there. A dog follows the sheep because it is his business to keep them in motion or to herd them. Prickly pears do not often hurt sheep, because sheep have hoofs and no part tender touches the ground. The dog must pick his way among the pears as best he may, all the while attending to his job. A collie does not have a better father, except that a strain of treachery is likely to follow, and then sheep's throats are cut and blood is sucked. Such a dog must be killed. It is a fact that the dog does not devour the carcass, and it is a question whether he would eat it or not—some shepherds say the dog kills merely for the lust of carnage.

### More About the Prickly Pear.

In peculiar and contrast posing strange to the ordinary sheep dog is the dog that is half wolf. When he gets a thorn in his foot he does not go to camp—at least, some do not. He calmly lies down upon his back, gives a few barks or yelps, as one chooses, and proceeds to find that thorn. He muzzles

### FIT THE GROCER

Wife Made the Suggestion.

A grocer has excellent opportunity to know the effects of special foods on his customers. A Cleveland grocer has a long list of customers that have been helped in health by leaving off coffee and using Postum Food Coffee.

He says, regarding his own experience: "Two years ago I had been drinking coffee, and must say that I was almost wrecked by it. I was nervous, irritable and upset that I could hardly wait until the coffee was served, and then I had no appetite for breakfast and did not feel like attending to my store duties."

"One day my wife suggested that inasmuch as I was selling so much Postum there must be some merit in it, and suggested that we try it. I took home a package and she prepared it according to directions. The result was a very happy one. My nervousness gradually disappeared, and today I am all right. I would advise everyone affected in any way with nervousness or stomach troubles to leave off coffee and use Postum Food Coffee." "There's a Reason." Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

his foot until he finds the piercing, stinging thing and he pulls it out with will and vigor. Then, again, he goes to his flock and turns or drives, as may be required. He may be a dog, he may be a coyote, he may be a wolf; whatever he is, he is wise in his day and generation and he can outwork any dog that ever made sheep believe he was Man-Who-Would-be-King or was King.

### Some Other Sheep Dogs.

Directly from the brass of Scotland collies were sent to Patagonia and to Argentina. The dogs multiplied in number so fast that today, when the flockmasters cannot use one-fiftieth the number, they have become wild beasts. It is written in magazine stories that they were as ferocious as the Indian lion and as difficult in the conquering as the Egyptian hippopotamuses, or hippopotomus, again as you choose. Their coats are inches thick and their teeth are as sharp as needles. They are not to be trusted; terror or fright in them cannot be instilled.

### A Dog in Town.

Gus O'Brien, who used to be city detective, had a dog that would not move unless he was absolutely compelled to do so. His name was Simplicity. One day a messenger tied a tin can to Simplicity's tail, when Simplicity was lying in front of the Capital restaurant. Simplicity lay on the sidewalk, paying no heed to the boy or the can, until he got his portion of the meal that was his due. Then he leisurely took the cord in his mouth near the tin can, and he was attached to the can and went to the police station. The unnatural appendage was removed.

### How a Dog Loves.

Butch was a female bulldog in McHenry's. Her fellow was Jack. When Butch got sick she went down to the canal and drank and drank and drank; presently she died. That night Jack committed suicide. Jack was the dog of the late Parnell (2:15), the son of Robert Emmet and Colleen Bawn. Jack always lived in Parnell's stall. He was fastened with a leash that was in length sufficient to permit him to get into the manger and love Parnell and talk to him, and Parnell talk to him again. When Butch died, Jack allowed himself to fall into a separate state of despondency. He refused to know Parnell, and Parnell tried to figure out the cause of the trouble. When Parnell was asleep that night Jack leapt upon the manger bar thence through the hay feeder braces; the next morning his lifeless body was found hanging on the other side of the partition—he was a dog suicide, and for joy.

### A Dog That Could Telegraph.

In Stampede, which is the station just this side of the Stampede tunnel in the Cascade mountains—nearly two miles long and one of the most remarkable works of engineering in the world's history of railroad building—there was a dog named Stampede. Two telegraph operators, Kelso and Burke, were in charge of the little office, but Stampede ran the place. Kemp and Burke taught this dog to telegraph. They arranged a sort of treadmill for Shep that was attached to the key on the main line—the dispatcher's wire.

"You can teach a dog to do anything," said Kemp. "Get you a cent you can't teach him to telegraph," said Burke. In three months Shep could call the dispatcher's office at Ellensburg, and his Morse wasn't bad, either.

### Shep in Anaconda.

Shep in Anaconda is a dog that would not be a dog at all if Frank Harrison, a newspaper man, and the two little brothers of his wife, who were in the city, were not there. Shep, in Centerville, where he was born, had the distemper. The parents of his wife, who were in the city, were in the presence of the pup in the house, but the kids begged a ten-pound lamb bucket from the butcher man and used to cook broth for Shep in the back yard. Shep was concerned to mix with the broth a generous quantity of sulphur and black powder. That was more than fifteen years ago. Today Shep is nearly blind, but he knows those who are his friends. He makes his home in the city. He is known to every printer and newspaper man in Montana. He can do as much as any dog in the state, and does eat more candy and sugar than any dog in the state. He is always on the watch for a kindly face. In Anaconda there is a man who runs a restaurant and a printing press. On either side of this street car track there is a restaurant. At printers' lunch time, Shep takes a position between the rails of this track, with a falling eye fixed upon the printers who come for their lunch. He is a promising-looking printer turns to the east or to the west, Shep is at his side with the happiest dog laugh in the history of dogdom and an appealing, tearful eye that touches the heart. Ask anybody from Montana in the printing business and you will tell you that Shep holds card No. 1 in the Typographical union, which meets monthly—sometimes twice a month. Dan Dunne, who is vice president, says he is going to resign in Shep's favor. Shep has never been fined for absence. Moreover, Shep has card No. 1 in the Anaconda lodge No. 23, Benevolent & Protective Order of Elks. He was present when the lodge was given a new charter and witnessed the initiation—the hot shovels, the sulphuric acid baths and all the other joyful things that the Elks do to a welcomed brother.

### A Race With Death.

O. H. Davis is a motorman in the employ of the Utah Light & Railway company. Usually he guides car No. 64. Mr. Davis owns a dog. The dog's name is Bob. Bob is a bull terrier—at least, he looks the part, but for a bull terrier he is, perhaps, too active. On yesterday's trip, Bob was on the car. He was on the car when the car was stopped and when that time came, Bob stopped and lay down in the water in the ditch beside the road. Bob paid no attention to the hundreds of people who were looking at him; he was too busy to greet him and have conversation with him. It was Bob's business to keep up with that car, and he did his best to fulfill his mission. It was not his fault that the car's speed was too great for him. For, at the point on State street where they are laying macadam paving, Bob pitched a double and he had to give it up. Bob is often left in charge of Mr. Davis' three little children, who, since the

untimely death of the mother, are without protection. They could have none better; none with more faith or fidelity than Bob.

### Another Street Car Dog.

It is the mission of Dick in this world to chase street cars. He works out the plans laid in ordination and he works them out well. Dick is a dog—just a dog. One morning Dick, then unchristened, walked into the street car barns on State street. Willard Arnold patted Dick's head and Dick is Willard Arnold's dog now. He lives solely for love of Willard Arnold, and makes it his first and only aim to see that the cars go out, run straight and come back regularly. The number of miles of ground covered by Dick no man may calculate. He goes on shift at 5:30 o'clock in the morning, eats on his own time and goes off shift when his legs can no longer bear the weight of his body. Asked why he did not wear the union button, Dick said: "As soon as we get enough of us here we will organize. I can't organize my own self, because, under the rules and regulations of the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employees, it requires a certain number to constitute a quorum. I talked with Mr. Pratt about the advisability of organizing, but he advised me to wait until Bill Mahon had settled the San Francisco strike, and then he would see that I got a charter. I'm thinking up a name for our union now. Of course, putting in double shift, I could be president and vice president, all right, but I couldn't be treasurer, and secretary, and executive committee."

### Still Another Street Car Dog.

Yesterday forenoon a car on State street was coming north at a rate of speed that indicated that the car was late. At Fifth South street a bull terrier was minded that he ought to go out and stop the car. The motorman let down the fender and the dog was thrown something like forty feet into the air. In his passage through the etherical wave area he was high enough to miss a large number of men who were grading the street—he fell on the sidewalk beyond—a dead dog.

### A Lazy Dog.

Some dogs are active and energetic, but there is one dog in Salt Lake that is a lazy "feller." He is owned by a young grocer and he makes time in economizing distance. He follows the delivery wagon all the while, but he makes short cuts through alleys and private property where the presence of a dog is prohibited by law is prohibited. He meets his driver at his destination—that is his purpose and he fulfills it. When all the orders have been delivered, Tom mounts the back of Jim, the horse, and rides in comfort back to the store, ready to deliver more goods. Jim doesn't mind, because the delivery rider. No matter how fast Jim goes, Tom is equal to the gait. If he can't hold with his feet alone, he mouths the convenient strap, and then all the powers of Mahomet couldn't loosen him. These are some things about a dog, the only distinguished friend of mankind.

## PLACE CREATED FOR HIM

Rear Admiral George Albert Converse President of Board of Construction.

Washington, May 18.—A remarkable tribute to the present efficiency and past service of a naval officer was today paid by Secretary Metcalf to Rear Admiral George Albert Converse, when upon the occasion of his relinquishment of the position of chief of the bureau of navigation, which he has held since March 29, 1903, he appointed the admiral president of the board of construction.

This is a place practically created for the admiral, although he has discharged his duties in fact for several years. Secretary Metcalf stated that he was impelled to make this appointment because he regarded the admiral's services as almost indispensable to the navy, in view of his detailed knowledge of almost every branch of the service and his devotion to the development of the navy.

Secretary Metcalf stated that President Roosevelt had addressed to the admiral a letter expressing his deep regret at the necessity of relieving him of the duties of the chief of the bureau of navigation, and paying him high tribute for his work. Rear Admiral Brownson, late in command of the Asiatic fleet, too, succeeded Admiral Converse in his last position.

The board of navigation today also obtained its new assistant by the relief of Captain W. P. Potter by Captain C. Badger, lately chief of staff or Rear Admiral Brownson, who was in the station. Captain Potter has made an excellent record as assistant chief of the bureau of navigation, in recognition of which he will be given command of one of the fine vessels in the navy, the new battleship Vermont.

### LINEMEN GO OUT.

Strike Situation at San Francisco Slightly Complicated.

San Francisco, May 18.—The only new feature today in the street car strike was the sympathetic strike of about fifty linemen and station men of the United Railroads. Their places were filled with non-union men, and there was no interruption of service. The United Railroads announced today that next week they would operate their cross-town lines and begin to restore their night schedules.

At 700 Brewery workers went on strike today for a flat increase of \$1 per day. Provo News Notes. Provo, May 18.—A divorce has been granted Lucy M. Masters of Spanish Fork from Harry Masters on the ground of desertion and failure to provide. Defendant is to pay \$10 a month alimony and \$25 attorney fees. The parties were married May 12, 1900.

Mrs. Nellie Dibble Winn of Springfield has been granted a divorce from A. Delbert Winn, on the ground of failure to provide. The parties were married May 2, 1900. Mrs. Emily Mayberry Wilson died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Giles L. Holden, of Pleasant View, from an affection of the heart, at the age of 38 years. Funeral services were held at the home this forenoon.

Edward Jorgensen, principal of the Meador school, has gone to Sanpete to visit relatives and friends. Edward Jorgensen, principal of the Meador school, has gone to Sanpete to visit relatives and friends. Edward Jorgensen, principal of the Meador school, has gone to Sanpete to visit relatives and friends.

### Rummage Sale.

Will be held on Thursday, May 23, by the Temple Block Auxiliary Society at Unity Hall, Second South street—First and Second South streets.

If It Happens It's in the Herald

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## TRIP DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI

President Roosevelt to Accompany the Inland Waterways Commission This Fall.

Washington, May 18.—President Roosevelt is planning a three or four days' trip next fall down the Mississippi river, from some point in middle Illinois or Iowa to Memphis. It will, if made, be with the members of the inland waterways commission, who, like the president, will be guests of the Lakes and the Gulf Deep Water association. President Roosevelt will leave Oyster Bay for Canton, to attend the dedication of the McKinley monument Sept. 30, and the voyage down the Mississippi river will, if nothing prevents, follow.

Recently he received an invitation to make the trip from a number of governors. Letter to Governors. Responsive to the invitations the president has sent to the state executives the following letter:

"Washington, D. C., May 16, 1907.—My Dear Governor: I have received the invitations kindly sent to me through the governors of Arkansas, Florida, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Louisiana, Maine, Missouri, Nebraska, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas and Wisconsin asking me to accompany the inland waterways commission for a trip on the Mississippi to that I may familiarize myself with certain features of the situation which the commission has been appointed to conduct. I deeply appreciate those invitations.

Question is Important. "Let me say a special word of appreciation of the invitations which come from the governors of Maine, Florida and Oregon, all of whom, although the states of which they are governors are not on the Mississippi river, show their realization of the enormous importance of improving this great national highway because of the benefit that easy and cheap transportation thereon will mean to all the Union. Others of the governors who have written me dwell upon the fact that the people of the west feel a peculiar interest in the prospect of the improvement of other navigable rivers because they think that such improvements will help the solution of many problems attaching to

railway transportation. The basis of the Mississippi taken as a whole, from the gulf to the great lakes, from Alleghenies to the Rockies, constitutes the greatest agricultural empire that men have ever cultivated, and an equally great system of water highways is needed to supply any adequacy of land carriage for the product of this region.

### Whole Country Concerned.

"Unless something unforeseen makes me alter my plans, I intend to accompany the members of the inland waterways commission on a three or four days' trip at the beginning of next October down the Mississippi river from some point in middle Illinois or Iowa to Memphis. I feel that the problems before the commission concern vitally not only the people of the Mississippi valley, but the people of our entire country, and anything I can do to forward a rapid solution of those problems, and the proper utilization of our great waterways, I am glad indeed to do."

## THE YEAR'S WORK CLOSED

Ricks Academy Completes the Most Successful Year in School's History.

Rexburg, Ida., May 18.—The Ricks academy completed its year's work today. This has been one of the most successful years in the history of the school. The total enrollment for the year reached 386. It is expected that next year the enrollment will pass the 400 mark. Forty-nine students were graduated this year, thirty-five from the preparatory and fourteen from the high school and normal courses. This is the first year that a class has been graduated from a four-year high school and normal course so great a deal of interest was manifested in their graduation. The school offers high school, normal, commercial, domestic science, music, choral arts, missionary and preparatory courses, besides special work in music, painting, and elocution. The teaching corps consists of fourteen well-trained instructors, headed by Principal E. C. Dalby. A movement is now on foot to build a gymnasium and alumni to raise funds to build a building in the near future, next year if possible.

During this entire week a program has been given every night. On Sunday night, May 12, the commencement sermon was delivered by Principal E. C. Dalby. This was the first of the kind ever given here. It was expected that a speaker from Salt Lake would be secured to give the address. However, the audience was very means disappointed. Professor Dalby is himself, perhaps, the best speaker in this part of the country. His theme was "Education" and he handled his subject in a very instructive manner.

On Monday evening the student body rendered a program of unusual merit. Representatives from the various departments took part in these exercises. The following night, Tuesday, was the preparatory commencement exercises. Thirty-five bright boys and girls received from

the principal their certificates marking the first great step in their educational careers. They are all determined to go on and obtain a high school or normal course of training.

The musical department of the academy presented on Wednesday night the opera, "The Merry Milkmaids." There were about fifty young people in the cast. It was a most creditable entertainment, and pronounced by the audience to be the best musical entertainment ever given here. Much credit is due Professor Engar and Miss Nell Child of the musical department. Miss Tula Flamm was the pianist for the occasion.

The commencement proper, the graduation of the students from the four-year courses, was given Thursday night. Songs and addresses were given by members of the class, after which Principal Dalby delivered an eloquent and touching manner a farewell address. The presentation of diplomas was made by President Thomas Basset of the academy board of education.

The students, teachers, parents and members of the academy board met on Friday forenoon for a farewell meeting.

In the afternoon the normal field day sports and games were indulged in. The week of commencement closed with the banquet and ball of alumni tonight (Friday).

The academy will open again September 16 and next school year will be two weeks longer than the one just closed. The teachers have been re-engaged for next year. The outlook for the school is very bright. There is no reason why this school under the wise administration of the present board and principal should not become in a few years at the present ratio of growth a leading secondary school in the intermountain region.

### "HERE TO STAY."

(Atlanta Constitution.) We're a-feelin' mighty thankful that we're here, an' here to stay. For it's true to tell, dear brethren, We're too poor to move away!

Lives of great men all remind us We're here to help, dear brethren, And should we stand behind us Baliffs would be makin' time!

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